

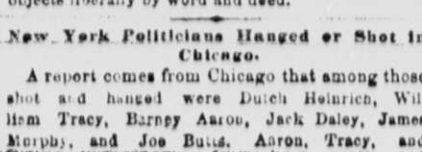
Gen. Shaidan's Warning to Those Visiting the Ruined City.

As the contracts have been made for rebuilding the burned blocks, and the clearing away of the debris will begin to lay if the heat is not subdued, the cleared material can be handled. Field, Leitch Co. and John Fairwell & Co., will commence business today. The money and securities in the banks are ready. The railroads are working with all their energy to get out of our affliction. The \$500,000 of capital invested in the city is being brought back.

"On Sunday night I had retired to bed when I was aroused by the clanging of the alarm bells. A feeling which I cannot account for made me restless, and each stroke of the bell fell on my ear with a ominous distinctness. I could not rest, and had to get up. First telling my wife, I went from my house at twentieth street and Michigan avenue in my night clothes. In the street I met a friend, and we talked of the fire we were having. At his invita-

BURYING MRS. CAVISH AND HER DAUGHTERS
beneath the ruins. They were gotten out but were dead. The bodies were removed as was supposed.

On the north side everything from the river north to Lincoln Park, and from the lake to C Young avenue and the north branch is sweet clean, except the residence of Wm. B. Ogden, situated in the centre of and occupying an entire square. On the west side nothing south of Monroe street, between Clinton street and the river, is left as far north as Taylor street, except a small portion of two squares. The fire did not burn north of Monroe street at all.



The vendors and their wares were plentiful and gave a splendid assortment of clothing. The butchers of the spring street market were the donors of a cart load of provisions. Charles Lehman contributes 10 barrels beans, 2 barrels vermicelli, and 1 box sausages. There were many other boxes of sausage, mostly from German citizens. The various hotels furnished a liberal supply of beds, bedding, and blankets. The saleswomen of the market were also very generous in their donations.

The Boss then sat down and all the big and little Indians crowded up to him to suck his paw. When the room was cleared, the red carpet of the stage was covered with fine bits of paper, and all the spittoons were filled with the choicest of cigar stumps. The floor looked like the floor of a West Broadway police shop two hours after the arrival of the slips. Mr. Sweezy was present at the meeting, but left as soon as he saw that the Boss had the audience edge.